A New Ballad.

I.

COme liſten ye *Tories* and *Jacobites* now,
Your Plot Mr. *P*----- as plainly will ſhew,
As your Friend 'Squire *W*----- did Eight Years ago.
Which No Body can deny, &c.

II.

The *Report* and *Appendix* are both come to hand,
Which wou'd cover, if ſpread, half an Acre of Land;
So that few Folks can read 'em, and none underſtand.
Which No Body, &c.

III.

But the Reader from hence, if ſo minded, may draw
The moſt delicate Treaſon that ever Man ſaw,
Provided he judge not according to Law.
Which No Body, &c.

IV.

With Witneſſes Plenty this Plot does abound,
One that is to be hang'd, and one that is drown'd,
With one that is loſt, and with one never found.
Which No Body, &c.

V.

There are ſome that ſaid much, by *Hear-ſay*, I mean;
And ſome that ſaid nothing, as *Plunket* and *Skeen*:
But the beſt of 'em all is the Dog *Harlequin*.
Which No Body, &c.

VI.

To make legal Proof, there was needful, of Yore,
One Witneſs with two Legs, and one with two more:
Then this is worth both, The Proof runs on all four.
Which No Body, &c.

VII.

But the Caſe is the ſame to the C——, 'tis ſaid,
Whether two-legg'd or four-legg'd, forth-coming or fled,
Whether ſpeaking or dumb, whether living or dead.
Which No Body, &c.

VIII.

Whether guilty or guiltleſs, it ſignifies not,
Tho' they cannot convict, they can puniſh by V——;
And whoe'er disbelieves it, is one of the Plot.
Which No Body, &c.

FINIS. 1723